



- Acknowledgement -

The family of the late Mrs. Emma Louise Frederick acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.

Until We Meet Again

*Those special memories of you will always bring a smile
if only I could have you back for just a little while
Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do
you always meant so very much and always will do too
The fact that you re no longer here will always cause me pain
but you're forever in my heart until we meet again.*

- In Memoriam -

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:



515 South 6th Street
Opelika, Alabama 36801
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 749-6587
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Emma Louise **FREDERICK**



FUNERAL SERVICE:

**THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 2022
11:00 A.M.**

HARRIS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL

**515 SOUTH 6TH STREET
OPELIKA, ALABAMA 36801**

REVEREND MICHAEL BURTON, OFFICIATING

-Obituary-

Mrs. Emma Louise Frederick was born in Opelika, Alabama on April 10, 1942 to Gold Johnson and Emma Samford.

Emma attended Carver Elementary School and went on to graduate from J.W. Darden High School, Class of 1960. After graduating high school, Emma moved to New York, where she married Robert Frederick on August 25, 1962. From that union, she gave birth to their only child, Ondie Lorraine Frederick. While in New York, Emma obtained undergraduate and master's degrees from Bronx Community College, Lehman College, Hunter College and Fordham University.

Emma took on the responsibility of caring for her mother at a young age, which inspired her to pursue a career in nursing. She was passionate about this profession, which resulted in her dedicating over thirty years as a registered nurse. She began her career at Fordham Hospital and moved on to become the Director of Nursing at North Central Bronx Hospital and Jacobi Medical Center in the Bronx.

Emma enjoyed spending time with her family and friends, cooking, mentoring, and devoting her time to various organizations and foundations.

After retiring in 2004, Emma moved to Virginia Beach, VA. While in Virginia, she joined the United Order of Tents on May 13, 2009 and was selected as the Queen of Princess Anne during her first year. She also joined Union Baptist Church and was one of the founding members of "The New" Genesis Baptist Church and the Board.

In November 2021, Emma moved back to New York to be closer to her daughter and granddaughter.

On December 13, 2022 after a lengthy illness, Emma was called home to heaven by our Lord and Savior at the age of 80. Emma's brother Brady Johnson and sister Essie Johnson Houston, preceded her in death.

She is survived by: one daughter, Ondie Lorraine Frederick; one granddaughter, Anya Louise Curtis; one brother, Willie Johnson (Emilia Hernandez); a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and countless friends in New York, Virginia, Alabama and beyond.

Emma had a beautiful life and a pure heart. She lived her life on her own terms and stood by her mottos – "Don't sweat the small stuff" and "Don't let anyone steal your joy". Emma encouraged everyone to believe in themselves, pray, and be obedient to God's commands because "in keeping them there is great reward" (Psalm 19:11).



-Order of Service-

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Scripture Readings:

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection.....Demetriace Jordan

Eulogy.....Reverend Michael Burton

Benediction

Recessional

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew
from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.